The way by which I came to know that the bell was not fire, was by some chinks falling, but I imagined the sparks to proceed from the bell which had fallen on the top. I left my room about half after four to examine it, upon which examination, I found there was a half of 1800 or 20 in circulation present; I then gave the alarm of fire, and there were many others who joined me; but after repeated exclamations of fire and seeing it attracted the attention of but few; I gave up as a bad job; I then proceeded to some of the students that we should extinguish it, but they seemed to be at the preparation, upon which I returned to my room and whilst coming to my room, the steps I met a gayer, and asked them where he was going, to which he said he had been sent by some of the young men to put out the fire; I then told him to go on, and if he could not succeed to inform Dr. Mitchell. I then came to my room, but finding no one in, returned almost immediately, where I found a larger collection of students than when I left; I again came to my room and two young gentlemen accompanied me, who remained in my room about 15 minutes; as soon as this left, myself and roommate, and a gentleman take possession of the during the night retired. We had not been in bed half an hour some one ran in and said the bell is on fire. I got up and looked out, and there was one it was so small as scarcely to be perceptible, so it was but very little fire there then in the moonlight. I immediately returned to bed and must have been sound asleep in a very